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His tables are kept nearfund clean and farlished with all the necessary accompaniments.

Families supplied with first quality of Oysters

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These remedys are for sale by druggists, store-teepers and medicine dealers throughout the United States, Canadas, South America and the West Indies. Having fitted up the Stable with new Carri-ges, dc., I am prepared to furnish first-class-turn-outs at reasonable rates. Parties taken to nec. 1, 1870-1 y

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Hoofland's German Bitters,

Podophyllin,

Greek Oil.

Hoofland's German: Bitters

A Bitters without Alcohol or Spirits of any kind,

Hoofland's German Tonic

Was compounded for those not inclined to extreme bitters, and is intended for use in cases when some alcoholic stimulant is required in connection with the Tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the Tonic properties of the Bitters. Each bottle of the Tonic contains one bottle of the Bitters, combined with pure Santa Cruz Rum, and flavored in such a manner that the extreme bitterness of the Bitters is overcome, forming a preparation highly agreeable and pleasant to the palate, and containing the medicinal virtues of the Bitters. The price of the Tonic is 151 per hottle, which many persons think too bigh. They must take into consideration that the stimulant used is guaranteed to be of a pure quality. A poor article could be furnished at a circaper price, but is it not better to pay a little more and have a good article? A medicinal preparation should contain none but the best ingredients, and, they who expect to obtain a cheap compound will most certainly be cheated

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For LIVER COMPLAINT, DYSPEPSIA, NER VOUS DEBILITY, JAUNDICE, DISEASE OF THE KINNEYS, ERUPTIONS OF THE SKIN, and all diseases aris-

Dr. Hoofland's Greek Oil,

Lightning Cure for all kinds of Pains and Aches

APPILIED EXTERNALLY.—14 will cure all "kind of Pains and Aches, such as Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Toolhache, Chilbialans, Sprains, Bruises, Frost, Bifes, Headaches, Fains in the Back and Loins, Pains in the Joints or Limbs, Stings of Inserts, Kingworn, Cut.—It will cure Kidney, Taken Ixyernaldy.—It will cure Kidney, Omphaints, Backaches, Sick Headache, Choile, Dysentery, Diarrhea, Cholera Infantum, Cholera Morbus, Cramps and Pains in the Stomen, Fever and Ague, Coughs, Colds, Asshma, etc.

Dr. Hoofland's Podophyllin,

OR SUBSTITUTE FOR MERCURY PILLS.

Two Pills a Posc.

The nost Powerful, jut innocent Vegetable Cathart known!

It s not necessary to take a handful of these Pills to produce the desired effect; two of them act quickly and powerfully, cleansing the Liver, stonach, and Bowels of all impurities. The rein-dual ingredient is Podophyllin, or the Alcoholie Extract of Mandrake, which is by many times more Powerful, Acting, and Searching, that the Mandrake itself. Its peculiar action is unto the Liver, cleaning it speculiar action is unto the Liver, cleaning it speculiar action is structions, with all the power of Mercury, yet use from the injurious results attached to the use of that mineral. The product of the prod

regulates the Liver, and gives strength, energy, and vigor.

Keep your Bowels active with the Pills, and Keep your Bowels active with the Pills, and Keep the system with litters or Tonic, and non-capture and the system with litters or Tonic, and no discusse can retain its hold, or ever assail you. These medicines are sold by all Drugglists and dealers in medicines everywhere.

Receilect that it is DR. HOOFLAND'S GEIMAN REMEDIES, that are so universally used and highly recommended; and do not allow the Drugglist to induce you to take mything eight to induce you to take mything eight to induce you to take mything that he may say is just as good, because the will be sent by Express to my locality, upon application to the PRINCIPAL OFFICE, at the GERMAN MEDICINE STORE, 331 ARCH 6T, PHILADELPHIA.

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CARLISLE, PA., THURSDAY, APRIL 13, 1871.

Poetical.

MADELINE

BY ALICE CARRY. In the round of the robin's breast, That the feet of the maiden, Madeline: Came not to dance with the rest . . . And when the spiendor shone in the grass And the head of the rose was high, Shesping of love, though the song, aims! Was only a lonesome cry.

But, ah! wheath' drifts of gold in th' atr She took the combs from ver sliken hair Andlet II full to her feet. And in the days when th' woods grew brown And a red haze fringed the skies, the wound it back, and wound it down From her poor bewildered eyes.

and by and by, when the snows were white, And a shadow sat in the land. And a small with in the filled, She lay on her bed from morn till night, And turned the ring on her hand.

The midnight moon was blind with storus, But her heart with dreams was light— For sho cried, He has come! let me go to

And passed away from our sight. We searched the valley far and wide, For the print of a step—but no! And we combed her hair like th' hair of a bride And made her a grave in the snow, And we took the smile with trust so sweet-And we took the ring-for a sign.

And the name we graved at the head and feet.

Was Faith—not Madeline!

Miscellaneous.

HOW TO PROVE AN ALIBI.

A DETECTIVE'S STORY,

One Sunday, about ten years' ago, I found myself at Carlisle: I was considerably acquainted there, and been there pretty often on business; but my being there at this time was the result of an accident merely. I had been three hundered miles west of this, trying in vain to find a clue to the wherehouts of an absonding defaulter; and coming back to take a fresh start. I found that a flood had submerred the track for several miles east of Carlislo, and that there would be no getting away until Monday, at the least. of Carlisio, and that there would be no getting away until Monday, at the least. So I made a virtue of necessity, and tolegraphed my detention and its cause to my family. I went up town.

After dinner at the hotel, I dropped in at the office of the district attorney, with whom I was well acquainted. I found him arranging the details of a number of criminal cases which ware to be tried of

eriminal cases which were to be tried at the court, which began on the following londay. 'Anything of importance?' I asked ather carelessly.
'One at least,' he replied. 'Joe Slifer, one at least, he replied. Joe Slifer, a notorious gooundrel, is to be tried for highway robbery. The victim was dragge i out of his buggy on a lonely road, beaten insensible and robbed of a thousand doilars. He identified Slifer positively as

one of the rullians. 'What a the defense' "I can't imagine. I don't think there any in reality." 'Maybe he'll prove an alibi,' I jocosely suggested. He shook his head. 'They'll hardly try that,' he said. 'The acts are too clear.'

After some more unimportant conver-sation with him, I returned to the hotel, where I spent the remainder of the day. The next day was Sunday. I awoke quite early, and found the promise of a beautiful summer day so good that I dres-sed myself and took a walk. Nobody was sed myself and took a walk. Nobody was stirring yet about the hotel, and the town was perfectly still. I walked around several squares, and returned to the hotel, That person was standing in the doorway of a basement saloon as I passed. I looked around casually, and I saw him standing there in his shirt sleeves. His hair was tumbled, and he was gaping, as if just awakened. I did not discover that Constination, Flatulence, Inward Piles, Fullness of Blood to the Hend, Acidity of the Biomach, Nausca, Heart-burn, Disgust for Food, Fallness or Weight in the Stomach, Sour Error tions, Sinking or Flutfering the Constitution, Sinking or Flutfering the Constitution, Sundament of Heart Heart, Sundament of Heart Heart, Sundament of Heart, Heart Hurried or Bullocating Sensations when in a Lying Posture, Dinness of Vision, Dots or Webs, before the Sight, Dult Pain in the Head, Deficiency of Perspiration, Yellowness of the Skin and Eyes, Pain in the Side, Back, Chest, Limbs, &co., Sudden Flushes of Heat, Burning in the Flesh, Constant linguinings of Evil, and Great Depression of Spirits. All these indicate Disease of the Liver or Digestave Organs combined with impure blood.

The use of the Bitters or Tonic will soon cause the above symptoms to disappear, and the pastient-will ecome well and heatthy. he was doing anything particular there; I thought afterwards that it was guite likely that he had been left in a drunken fit on the floor or on the bench in the bar he night before, and that waking up at his early hour he had taken the door in seeking for his lodgings, and had gone out of doors instead of going to bed. My look at him was merely a side graph his face in my mind. It was a thin, bilious face, perfectly smooth, with a long nose, much twisted to one side, and a red scar over the left eye. I marked it instantly as the face of a rascal.

How I could do that I cau't explain; our business learns us to read faces as

our business learns us to read faces a other men read books, and the glance had at that face told me that the man was a lawless fellow. His actions confirmed the opinion. Sleepy as he looked and acted, no sooner had he seen me passing, than he drove back through the

oor and slammed it to.
I instantly understood him. 'A scamp, on some 'lay' or other, and don't want to be seen,' was my thought. And I walked on with his photograph in my mind, but ceased to think anything of the circumstances before I reached the

hotel.

The day passed, and bright and early on Monday morning I took my satchel and went down to the depot. But it was to no purpose; the office was closed, and a placerd on the wall informed the public that the road would not be opened before

I went back to the hotel, too much nit of sorts to enjoy my breakfast. I did not undersland, till the day was some hours older, that I was needed more here at Carlisle, than anywhere else, just then. I went from the breakfast table into the reading room, and after I had read in hour. I heard one man say to another: 'Let's go over to the court house; they are trying Joe Slifer.' They went out; and remembering my little talk with the district attorney, my curlosity was excited, and I followed them.

cited, and I followed them.

When I entered the court room, the victim of the robbery was on the stand. He was a plain, simple old man, and gave his evidence with apparent truth fulness. He testified that he was stopped about sanset, some months before, while passing from Carlisle to his home, with one thousand dollars that he had drawn that afternoon from the bank. It was a lonely expet and there was not a house within. afternoon from the bank. It was a lonely spot, and there was not a house within a mile of it. He was jogging lelsurely alone, when a light wagon, drawn by two horses, dashed up beside his buggy, and three of the four men in it jumped out; while the fourth held the reins.—They were all masked. One of them seized his horse by the bit and stopped bim, the second snatched the lines from his hands, and the third climbing half into the buggy, and taking him by the his hands, and the third change, into the buggy, and taking him by the arm, demanded his money. He said that be instautly shouted as loud as be could, when the rullian dealt him a savage blow with a slung shot, wilch knocked him senseless; and when he came to himself again, both the robbers and money were

He recognized only one of the four; the man that struck him. As he drew back to give him the blow, his mask fell off, and revealed the face of Joe Slifer, the prisoner at the bar. He knew it; he was positive of it, and all the ingenuity of the cross examination couldn't weaken or shake his evidence on this important

point.

No other witness was called for the prosecution, price seemed necessary.

The prisoner's lawyer got up and made a plausible statement to the jury that the complainant was mistaken about recognizing Joe Siffer on the occasion referred to; that Siffer was not there at all, but that he was at Noront, fifty miles north of Carlisle, at the yery hour of that robory, and that he should prope it by at plausible statement to the jury that the complainant, was mistaken about recognizing Jos Slifer on the occasion referred to: that Slifer, was not there at all, but that he was at Norcott, fifty miles north of Carlisle, at the very hour of that robbery, and that he should prove it by at least two witnesses. He sai down, and THE DUEL BETWEEY MODRE AND JEFFREY.

called out . Caleb Wye. and everybody leaned forward expectantly.
The witness came forward with a slow, limping gate, leaning on a cane. He was apparently a man of middle age, and was dressed in a suit of sober black; with a white choker about his neck. His hair white choker about his neck. His hair was silver gray, and as he mounted the stand, leaning on his cane, and turned placifily to the prisoner's counsel, he presented an abjectance white would have commanded attention and respect almost

anywhere. I saw him, and though I did not betray any surprise, I know that my heart gave a tremendous thump. For I saw that billious, thin face, the crooked nose, and the scarred forehead of the dodger whom I had seen-twenty-four-hours before in the doorway of the saloon, with this difference in the doorway of the saloon, with this difference in the saloon. erence, however-the hair of the man ost black, while this man's was was almost once, some solvery gray.

I edged my chair quietly up beside that of the district attorney, and while the man was testifying, I managed to whis per in the other's ear, without attracting the attention of the witness.

The latter testified that he was a dealer in ready-made clothing at Norcott,

The latter testified that he was a dealer in ready-made clothing at Norcott, and one of the firm of Wye & Pleasants.
That on the day testified to as the That on the day testified to as the robbery, both he and his partner were at their store at Norcott, and there was an unusual call for goods. Joe Slifer was then in town; they knew him well, and had often employed him to help them in the store. On this particular day they sent for him; he came immediately, and he remained in the store, waiting on customers, from two o'clock till eight, without once leaving it. Mr. Pleasants was in court, and he could testify to the same facts.

The first question of the district atto ey made the fellow start and shiver.
'Are you in disguise, sir."
'Wh—what?' stammered the man.
'Have you a silver gray wig over you

The man looked amazed and the frightened, but said nothing; and befor he could recover his self-posse sion, the district attorney had stepped forward an 'emoved the wig, revealing a smoothly prushed head of dark brown hair.

'What does this mean?' he asked ster 'Only a fanby!' was the surly answer 'I've worn that wig for years.' 'Have you indeed?' Did you wear i all day yesterday?'

Yes, sir,' was the confident response, At Norcott, to be sure.'
All day?'
'Certainly I was there the whole

iy.' 'When did you arrive here at Carlisle? 'At 7:20 this morning.' The district attorney gave me a trium-phant wink; and then he stated to the court that he desired this witness to be fetailed till the close of the trial. The theriff was directed to take charge of him. Mr. Caleb Wye came down from the stand with his wig in his hand, and took a seat, by the sheriff, looking decidedly more bilious than I had yet seen him ap-

pear. Mr. Pleasants was loudly called for by Mr. Pleasants was loudly called for by the defense; but no one came forward. The unexpected reception which the last witness had met probably childed the ardor of his confederate, who wisely choose to keep himself in the background. This then was all of the defence; and my evidence at once blew it to the wind. I looked directly at Mr. Wye (so-called), while I was telling the jury when, where and under what circumstances I had seen him the previous day, and I saw him tremble like an aspen teaf. The jury convicted the prisoner without leaving their sents, and the witness was locked up for further consideration.

I left Carisle the next morning and heard nothing more of this affair for several weeks. Then a letter from the district attorney, thanking me for the assistance I had rendered him coverned whose

neither he nor any man by the name of Pleasants ever kept store in Norcott, and that neither of them were known there at all. This, with your evidence, would have been sufficient to convict him; and understanding it as well as anybody, he concluded to save trouble and pleaded guilty. So he and Slifer are both in the penitentiary, and will stay there for a

ONE'S FRIENDS .- Money can buy many One's Friends.—Money can buy many things good and evil. All the wealth of the world cannot buy a friend, nor pay you for the loss of one. 'I only wanted one thing to make me happy,' Hazlitt writes, 'but wanting that, have wanted 'everything.' And again, 'My heart shut up in the prison house of this rude clay, has never found nor will it ever find a heart to speak to.'

We are the weakest of spendthrifts if we let one friend drop off through inattention, or let one push away another, or If we hold aloof from one through petty jealousy or heedless slight or roughness.

jealousy or heedless slight or roughness. Would you throw away a diamond be cause it pricked you? One good friend is not to be weighed against the jewels of

all the earth.
If there is coolness or unkindness be If there is coolness or makindness between us, let us come face to face and have it out. Quick, before love grows cold! "Life is too short to quarrel in," or to carry back thoughts of friends. If I was grong, I am sorry; if you, then I am sorrier yet, for should I not grieve for my friend's misfortune.? and the mending of your fault does not lie with me. But the torgiving it does, that is the happier officer. Give me your hand and cell it even. There! it is gone; and I thank a kind heaven. I kéép my friend still! A friend is too preci us a thing to be lightly held, but it must be a little of ill! A friend is too preen us a thing to be lightly held, but it must be a little heart that campot find room for more than one or two. The kindness I feel for you warms me toward all the rest; makes me long to do something to make you all happy. It is easy to lose a friend, but a new one will not come for calling, and of when he had not when he

or to make up for the old one when be comes. A NEWVILLE lass got very tired of her lover calling on her so constantly, and desiring to get rid of him, she concocted a plan by which the much desired result could be obtained. Every time he came she asked him to help move the plano up stairs, and after that was done, chang-sed her mind, and had him help move it down. She kept on till she removed all the furniture in the house seven times, and he didn't see the point; but the other and he didn't see the point; but the other hight, in despair; when he called, she threw a pail of water on him from the window. He says he can't place any confidence in women, and he has presented a bill for removing furniture.

A FUNNY story is töld of one Meek an Organ placer; a hunter, and a man of

A FUNNY story is told of one Meek an Oregon pioneer, a hunter, and a man of much influence in that State. One day in conversation with an English traveler, the John Bull finally asked: "Why sir, you must have lived here a long time?" To this Meek replied: 'Thave, sir, you neek well say that, Painting to Mount. To this Meek repried: Taute, sit, you may well say that. Pointing to Mount Rood, said he to the Englishman: Do you see that mountain? Well, sir, he said to the interrogator, 'when I first came to this country that mountain was hole in the ground.

when cousin Ichabod first saw the elephant at the show he exclaimed with
mute astonishment, "Then that's rae,
menagerer—the identical critter itself
Wouldn't tew of 'm make a team to
draw stun with? Ain't he a scroger?"
Ichabod went hum, and related what he
had seen. 'I seen,' said he, 'the genuine
menagerer—the biggest lump of flesh
that ever stirred. He had tew tates, one
behind and to ther before. Philosophers

Jeffrey had savagely reviewed one of Jeffrey had savagely reviewed one of Moore's earlier poetical works. This was well enough. It was the fair province of the Edinburgh. But it had gone beyond. The criticism was full of personality; motives were impugned; base designs were charged. There is a deliberate attempt," said the reviewed, "to corrupt the readers of the book." Moore was

own sake the atternative which you might otherwise have hesitated in offering to mine."

The alternative was adopted. One does not see how, according to the etiquette of that day, it could have been avoided. A challenge was sent, accepted, preliminaries arranged, and the two princes of literature met at the agreed rendezvous. The morning was early, and the jocund in its promise; as the light struggled through the mountain mists Moore with the authorisms of his

poetic nature, remarked to Jeffrey:
"What a glorious morning it is!"
"Yes," replied leffrey, "a morning too
glorious for the purpose that brought you and me here."
"You feel, I suppose," rejoined Moore, that like the legendary Saxon bishop, you are better off in this world than in any elsewhere of the great horeafter. The bishop, you remember querulously re-marked to his servant that he was dying,

Well, my lord, said the good fellow 'you are going to a befter place.' 'John, replied the prelate with an air of convic-tion, there is no place like Old Eng-land!" Meanwhile the seconds had retired, and Meanwhile the seconds had retired, and were loading the pistols. As Moore finished his story the seconds, at last ready, placed the parties at the stipulated distance, and put the weapons in their hands. They raised their pistols, and stood waiting the signal to fire, when police oflicers, rushing in, arresied all the parties, and led them off the field.

This meeting became a topic for the wits of Edinburgh and London. It was said that the pistols were loaded with paper pellets. Byron wrote, in the "English Bards and Scotch Reviewers" "Can none remember that eventful day. That ever-glorious, almost fatal fray, When Lattle leadless pistol met his oye. And Bow-Street myrmidous stood laught

The clubs were merry over the matter; it was the topic of the saloons; a hun-died different versions of the affair were given; the newspapers—Moore's partic ular horror—retailed driblets of the ular horror-retailed driblets of the seandal, and the grand social, of which he was both the sycophant and ornament, cherished the story for many years as a morsel of luselous gossip. Both Moore and Jeffrey publicly denied that the pistols were not loaded with ball, and promised to adduce proof of the fact. The friend of the lafter did indeed, make a half equivocal affidavit to support his principal's allegation; but the second of Moore, to Moore's infinite disgust and lasting eminity, refused to make any statement whatever. Moore and Jeffrey, however, were reconciled, and became life-long friends.

CHARACTER.—Strength of character consists in two things—power of will and power of self-restraint. It requires two things, therefore, for its existencetwo things, therefore, for its existence—
strong feelings and strong command
over them. Now, it is here we make a
grand mistake; we mistake strong character. A man who dares all before himand before whose frown domestics
tremble, and whose bursts of fury make
the children of his household quake—beourse he has his will alwayd and his cetuis.

'The witness Wye,' he wrote, 'whose real name is Nicholas Bray, was indicted for perjury. A very slight investigation showed me that we could prove that he had no right to the name of Wye; that strong man. The truth is, he is a weak man. It is his passions that are strong; he that is mastered by them is weak.— You must measure a man by his strength of the passions he subdues, and not by the power of those which subdue him. And hence composure is very often the highest result of strength. Did we ever mignest result of strength. Did we ever see a man receive a flagrant insult, and only grow a little pale, and then reply quietly? That is a man spiritually strong. Or did be never see a man in anguish stand as if carved out of a solid rock, mastering bimself? Or one that bearing a hopeless daily trial, remains silent, and never tells the world what silent, and never tells the world wha cankers his home peace? That is strength cankers his home peace? That isstrength. He who, with strong passions, remains chaste; he who, keenly sensative, with many pours of indignation in him, can be provoked and yet restrain himself and forgive, those are strong men, and spirit-

ual heroes. A CLEACYMAN'S JOKE.—A clergyman, rather addicted to practical joking, was once dining at a country inn. It was his custom to carry with him on his journeys a small phial of pungent cayenne, and at dinner, one of the party asked him for 'a pluch or two of his red sale.' It was imparted without a word of caution. The potent pepper was not long in making the poor fellow's acquaintance. His face soon became scarlet, the tonsils of his throat began to swell, his eyes began to fill with tears, and he rose in an agony lll with tears, and he rose in an agony of distress, and "roared like the great prindle bull in his own cattle yard at brindle built in his own cattle yard at home." He caught at the parson's sug-gestion, "water," and almost drained a stone jug which stood upon a side table, just replenished with cold spring water. As soon as he could speak, he sold to his

aral neighbor:
'Jebediah, for the Lord's sake, does "No, Hiram, it don't, but it smokes, I tell you." tell you.'
The flery victim of the clerical joke strode in front of the parson, with 'indignation in his aspect.' and said:
'Do you know, mister, that I took you for a parson?'
'I'am, indeed, an humble member of the cloth.' was the renly. the cloth,' was the reply.

'Oh! you be, be you? And do you think it anyhow consistent with your calling to travel about the country in this way, carrying hell-fire in your breeches pock-

A Boy's Composition on the Goat .-A Box's Confession of the work of A gont is longer than a pig, and gives wilk. He looks at you. So does the loctor, but the goat has four legs. My yout butted Deacon Tillinghast in a bad place, and a little calf wouldn't do so. A boy without a father is an orphan, and if he hain't got no mother he is two orphans: The goat don't give so much milk as a cow, but more than an ox, I saw an ox at a fair one day, and he went in on a family ticket. Mother picks geese in the summer, and the goat eate grass and jumps on a box. Some folks don't like goats, but for me, give me, a mule with a paint brush tail. The goat is a useful animal, but don't smell as sweet as nice bear's oil for the hair. If I had too much hair I would wear a wir, lace, and a little calf wouldn't do so. A and too much hair I would wear a wig s old Captain Peter's does. I will se my goat for three dollars, and go to the circus to see the elephant, which is larger than five goats.

T. Swine.

ADAM! DEFINED.—There must have been sould curious specimens of Scottish humor brought out at the examination or satephisting by ministers of the flock beforesther administration of the communion. "Thus with reference to human nature before the fall, a man was asked:

'What kind of a man was Adam?'

Oh intelligating therefore.

Oh, just like ither folks.'
The minister insisted on having a more pecial description of the first man, and ist like Joe Simpson.'
' How so?' asked the minister. body got anything by him,

of the state of the

ROCK ME TO SLEEP, MOTHER.

Dolliter.

The publication of this beautiful piece appened in 1861, immediately after the breaking out of the rebellion; It was seized by the newspapers of the country for the fugitive, some discussion arose as to its authorship, and five or six persons the readers of the book." Moore was furfous. Determining to cut off all chance of reconciliation, he wrote to Jeffrey as tollows:

"In the last number of the Edinburgh Review I find myself charged with deed liberate intention to corrupt the readers of my books." To this I beg leave to answer: "You are a liar-yes, sir, a liar-and-I choose-ty-adopt this barsh and vulgar mode of defiance in order to prevent at once all equivocation between us—and to compel you to adopt for your own sake the alternative which you might otherwise have hesitated in offer-It was originally published under the been realized from her "talent," yet this mor widow, whose verses have and will please millions, never received a farthing for its composition. Justice

should be done her: Backward, turn backward, oh, time in your fligh Make hie a child again, just for to-hight! Mother, come back from the echoless shore, Take me again to your arms, as of yore; Kiss from my forchead the furrows of care, mists. Moore, with the enthusiasm of his smooth the few silver threads out of my hair Over my slumbers your toving watch keep, Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to slee

Backward, flow backward, ob, tide of the y I am so weary of toll and of tears; l'oit without recompense-tears all in vain. fake them—and give me my childhood agair I have grown weary of dust and decay, Wenry of flinging my soul-wealth away, Weary of sowing for others to reap, Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Tired of the hollow, the base, the untrue. Mother, oh fuother, my heart calls for you Many a summer the grass has grown green, Blossomed and Inded, our faces between, Yet, with strong yearning and passionate p Long Lto-night for your presence again; Come from the silence, so long and so deep, Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to slee Over my heart in the days that are flown,

Over my neart in the angle internet in one, No love like mother's love ever has shown, No other worship abides and endures, Faith ful, unselfish and patient like yours, Noné like a mother can charm away pain, From the sick soul and the world weary brain Slumber's soft calm o'er my heavy lids creep, Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep.

Come, let your brown hair, just lighted with go Come, let your orown murjust named with gerall on your shoulders again as of old, Let it drop over my forehead to-night. Shading my faint eyes away from the light, For, with its sunny-edged shadows once mort Haply will throng the sweet visions of yoro— Lovingly, softly, its bright billows sweep ! Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep. Mother, dear mother, the years have been lon Since I first listened your lullabo song; Sing, then, and unto my soul it shall seem, Wom anhood's yeart thro been only a dreat Clasped to your hear; it a loving embrace. With your light lashes just sweeping my face Never hereafter to wake or to weep, Rock me to sleep, mother, rock me to sleep,

ANECDOTE OF HON. WILLIAM L. MARCY.

Proctor's " Bench and Bar" contains the following anecdote of the late Hon-William L. Marcy : There was a debating society connected with the Adams Academy, in Leicester, Massachusetts, to which young Marey belonged. Though very young, he was one of the chief disputants, but the partisan sentiments of the principal, (Dr. Adams) prevailed in the society. In the liscussions, Jefferson and his principles were often assalled with great bitterness. The young student admired the rising

statesman, and he repelled these attacks single-handed and alone. The ability which he displayed in his defence began to exert an influence in the institution. At length several of the students united with him, and Marcy found himself the centre of a small but increasing party. Dr. Adams saw this, and deemed it to be his duty to interfere. Accordingly he summoned the young man before him for the purpose of expostulating with him upon the course he postulating with tim upon the course ne was pursuing, in advancing his dancerous political sentiments. To his surprise, he found the young Democrat as firm and unflinching in his presence as he was in the debate. It was in vain that the good loctor reasoned, threatened and cajole doctor reasoned, intreatened and capited. He was met with arguments that puzzled him to answer, and which were firmly but modestly maintained. At length Mr. Adams saw that matters must be brought to a decided point.

"Am I to understand, then," said he, "that you are determined to openly advocate the glues and principles of that

the chuse and principles of that nfidel, Jefferson, here in this institu-

Infidel, Jefferson, here in this institution?"
"If I hear him or his principles openly
attacked, I shall certainly defend him.
If, however, you will forbid an allusion
to politics here, I will most cheerfully
subscribe to the rules," said Marcy.
"It is my duty, sir, to expose error and
wickedness in all ways, and in every
manner, and to teach my pupils to do
the same, and therefore cannot establish
such a rule," said the doctor.

"Then, sir, if you allow one class of
students to discuss politics, you should students to discuss politics, you should give others the same privilege," said the

give others the same privilegs," said the young man.
"No, sir; not when one side proposes to advocate infidelity and all manner of evil," said the doctor.
"Who is to be the judge as to what political principles are erroneous?" asked

Marcy.

"I am, sir; and to be plain, you must abandon all public utterance of your senis to be the consequence?" ·
"You will be expelled from the institution, sir," said the doctor, with some warmth.
"This is bigotry and injustice, Doctor
Adams, and I shall leave your institution.
My father will sustain me in refusing to

My father will sustain me in relusing to stay where free discussion is not tolerated —where narrow, bigoted sentiments can be advanced in the hearingsof those who differ from them, and where the privilege of replying is forbidden; and as for Mr. Jederson, his memory will be venerated long after his traducers are forgotten," said the student, the deep glow on his sheek, the fire in his eye evincing the depth of feeling which prompted this depth of feeling which prompted this answer. The next day he returned home, and faithfully related to his father all that had occurred between himself and

Dr. Adams.

"You did right, just right, my boy," said the father. "Never furl your banner to the enemies of Thomas lefterson, and never turn your back to the Democratic ship, which under his command is bound on along and prosperous yourge?" on a long and prosperous voyage."

Marcy soon entered another academy, in which he completed his preparatory course, and then entered Brown University, at Providence, Rhode Island, where in July, 1808, he graduated.

Some years ago, in one of our western Some years ago, in one of our western icourts, three men—an Englishman, an Irishman, and Scotchman—were found guilty of murder and sentenced to be hung. The judge told them they could each choose the tree on which they would like to be 'strung up.' The Scotchman promptly chose an ask tree, and the Englishman an oak tree. 'Well, Pat, what will ye u be hung on?' asked the judge.' If it plaze your honor, I'd rather be hung on a gooseberry bush.' (Oh, said the judge, that's not big enough,'' Bergery thin,' replied Pat, brightening up, 'I'll wait till it grows."

JOSH RILLIANGS says; 'The live man is like a little pig, he is weaned young, and hegins to root early. He is the pepper sass avereation, the allspice av the world. Rates for Advertising.

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Gods and Ends.

VOL. 57.--NO. 44.

Political.

SOMERSAULT OF THE NEW YORK HERALD.

The New York Herald has supported

Grant through thick and thin until within a few days past. It now turns one of its periodical someorscults, bounding from the weaker to what is considered the

tronger side. It says:
We have been disposed to sustain Gen.

We have been disposed to sustain Gen. Grant on account of the services he rendered the country in the war, and believing he was honest, having hope at the same time that with experience he would show some capacity for statesmanship; but he has failed, and we see little else but blunders both in our domestic and foreign affairs.—Public-sentiment in every direction, and even in New England, the stronghold of Radical Republicanism, is turning against him. At

land, the stronghold of Radical Repub-licanism, is turning against him. At the very time the tide of public oplinion was thus turning, as clearly shown by the elections, the President quarrelled and attempted to whip into his measures Mr. Sumner, the foremost man of the Senate and one of the oldest and most ef-ficient men that built up the party which put him in the White House. We see

put him in the White House. We see the immediate result, though we have not yet seen all the consequences of this mistake. Then look at the wretched failure of the administration policy toward the South. The people of that section showed such a ready disposition to

repair the damages of the war, and to make the best of the astounding social, political and industrial revolution they had passed through, that within a year or two they raised again hundreds of millions worth of surplus produce. Their

millions worth or surplus produce. Lucro peaceful industry and energy under such circumstances were astonishing and called forth the admiration of the world.—
But the admiration kept its heavy hand still on this people, refused them

hand still on this people, refused them amnesty or encouragement, and indirectly fomented disorder to serve a base political purpose. Whatever Ku Klux crimes there may be in the South—and we have no doubt they are greatly exaggerated for political effect in the North—baye resulted from the miserable and heartless policy of the administration and the Radical party. If we look at the financial administration and the ineasures of the government we see nothing but blunders; no statesmanship and every act directed to the one end of sustaining the New England policy of protection. The whole financial policy has been contracted, sectional, to favor

has been contracted, sectional, to favor the few and to burden the many. Gen. Grant's administration through all its course is now weighed in the balance and is found wanting. Though the masses

of our people are conservative and slow to move they are fast coming to this

onclusion.

If the Democrats be wise they may profit by the failures and mistakes of the administration and the Radicals.—
Never had a great party a finer opportunity. Let them ignore the old, dead is-

the changes effected by the war and in the Constitution, advocate reduction of taxation to the lowest point, cut down the extravagant expenditures that remain as remnants of the war and give

the country that grand position among the nations of the world that belongs to it, and there will be a fair prospect open for the next Presidency. The people anxiously look for a restoration of the good old times when they had an econo-

good old times when they had an economical government, when local institutions and liberty were respected, when military rule was never thought of or bayonets seen at the polls. The Democrats have then a powerful party, and governed well. The people seem disposed to try them again. The Radicals never comprehend the true theory of our government. Even the experience were

government. Even the cohesive power of the public Treasury cannot hold them together any longer. The Democrats have the prize within their reach it they

know how to use their orpportunity.

THUNDER IN THE EAST.

the Massachusetts lion to shake his mane

and roar. Somebody else's ox is gored this time. The Massachusetts Senate has

Resolved. That every invasion by one department of the government of the prerogative of another tends to defeat the fundamental end of all constitutional government—that it shall be a government of faws and not of men.

**Resolved, That the people of Massachusetts have seen with niarm the recent attempt, un happily successful, by the President of the United States, not officially proclaimed, but informed an array we dry. Its supporters, to dictate the on Foreign Relations of the Senate of the Committee on Foreign Relations of the Senate of the Committee of Foreign Relations of the Senate of the Committee of Foreign Relations of the Senate of the Committee of Foreign Relations of the Senate of the Committee of Foreign Relations of the Senate of the Sanate.

on Foreign Relations of the Senate of the United States.

Resoured, That the acquieser ee of the Senate in the dictation by the Executive of the appointment of the Committee on Foreign Relations, implies a subserviency which disqualifies that branch for the independent performance of its constitutional duties to supervise the nominations and greates laid before the Senate by the President, and threatens the remoyal of the great bulwark against executive usurpation.

How soon the time is changed! While Lincoln & Co. were arresting and mobing their neighbors, all the godly inhabitants of that staid old Commonwealth were quiet. Now when one of their oxen is gored, it is pronounced an "invasion," and "tends to defeat the fundamental end of all constitutional government." How these blinds have had their eyes opened. They begin to have some respect for the old Constitution, which we supposed, from their e-nduct the past ten years, they had entirely forgotten. Grant will have done some good at all events if he succeeds in getting our

all events if he succeeds in getting our Puritan brethren to look through con-stitutional glasses again.

THE COST OF CONTESTING SEATS IN

ongress.-The last House of Represen

CONGRESS.—The last House of Representatives voted \$114,000 to pay persons contesting for seats. This fact has led the Committee on Elections in the present House to investigate the subject, and they have unanimously agreed hereafter not to recommend the payment of any compensation to contestants who fail, beyond what is actual, reasonable and necessary expense for a contest, founded in good faith and on reasonable grounds. It is to be hoped that this rule will be adhered to.

THE Democrats of Harrisburg had a

THE Democrats of Partisonic and a grand banquet at Botton's Hotel, in honor of the frent victory in New Hampshire. Hon, William A. Wallace presided, assisted by thirteen vice presi-dents. Nearly two hundred persons sat

down to the tables, and eloquent responses were made to the several toasts. Those who were guident

Those who were gathered together were fubilant, as they had good reas n for heing. A victory such as that in New Hampshire gives proper cause for rejolc-

GRANT has at last reluctantly revoked

GRANT has at list remeaning two wear the appointment of the murderer Berger, whom he nominated as U. S. Consul at Pernambuco, and the criminal wretch will now be taken to North Carolina to

nswer for his misdeeds, if he can be

The New York Tribune accuses Mr. Secretary Robeson of telling a falsehood; nor does it, stop there—it proves the truth of its very very grave allegation.—The Re was told in reference to a letter relating to the San Domingo business.—Into what depths of baseness has that business plunged Grant and his Cabinet.

SENATOR FRELANGHUYSEN thinks that

SEXATOR FREINING HIMSE HARS HAR THE "INDOMINION WATER HAR A good effect on Hayti. The Senator never uttered a sounder opinion in his life. The "moral presence" of a big man brandishing a club over a little man's head, in nine presence of the will keep the "little man's head, in the club over a little man's head, in the club over a lit

The removal of Sumner, as chairman

Senatorial committee, has caused

A DISEASE near at hand-the Spring

WEATHER.-After April weather in March, look out for March weather in

April. When is a young man's arm like the Gospel? When he makes glad the waiste Suppose a fellow that has nothin' mar-

ries a gal what has nothin's is her things his'n, or his'n her'n, or his'n and her'n An Indiana girl, when asleep, recites Greek but when awake is utterly ignor-ant of that language. This is an Indiana euphulsm for saying the sucress

A doop deal of the consolation of this world is about as solacing as the assurance of the man to his wife when she fell into the river. "You will find ground at the bottom, my dear.

'None but the brave deserve the fair,' as the rough said when he collered the inductor and declined payment Propile engaged at the mint ought to

e rich, for the simple reason that they

It is said that the Chinese knew how Radical party was born. A VERMONT man, who has been arres-ed for shooting his mother in law, con-ends that he mistook her for a wild

'You want nothing, do you?' said Pat. 'Bedad, an' if it's nothing you want, you'll find it in the jug where the whisky

MOTHER, don't you wish you had the cot of cyil in your garden?'
'Why, Josh, you sarpent, what do you men?' As money's the root of all evil, if we had the tree couldn't we get all the pre-

A TEACHER of vocal music asked an old lady if her grandson had any ear for music. 'Wa'al said the old woman, 'I really don't know; won't you just take the candle and see!

A DEVOTED Radical who wanted Grant to be as much like the Father of his country as possible, prayed that the man-tlepiece of Washington's might fall on him A PRINDETON, Illinois, saloon keeper has a temperance pledge behind the bur, and does his best to induce dead heats

and loafers to sign it. A WAG, observing on the door of a house the names of two physicians, re-marked, that it put him in mind of a double burreled gun, if one missed, the other would be sure to kill.

- A DARKEY, left in charge of a telegraph office at New Orleans, while the operator went to dinner, heard some one 'call' over the wires, and began shouting at the instrument: 'De operator isn't yer.'— The noise ceased.

A POOR widow woman was relating to a neighbor, how fond her husband was of having a good fire; how busy he would make himself in fixing it so that it would burn. 'Ah, poor dear man,' said she.'-I hope he's gone where they keep good

'My son,' said the elder Spiggles to Spiggles junior, thinking to enlighten the boy on the propagation of the nen species—'my son, do you know that chickens come out of eggs?' 'Do they?' sail Spiggles junior; 'I thought eggs came out of chickens.' This ended the first lesson.

THAT the virtuous person, o that the virtuous person, or he who performs his duty by obeying the will of God, enjoys much happiness, and that the vicious person, or he who lives in the habitual violation of the law intimated to him by reason of conscience, is subject to much infelicity, are truths so obious that they have not escaped obser-

MR. GOLDEN, an old bachelor editor, thus in his spite, comments on a recent moonlight incident: ! We left our sanctum at midnight last night, and on our way home we saw a young lady and gen-tleman holding a gate on its hinges,— Phey were evidently indignant at being out so late, and we saw them bite each ther several times.

'TALK about getting a good deal out of little piece of laud!' exclaimed Simp on-why. I bought an acre of land frod Mr. Ross, up at googe Fair, plant old Mr. Ross, up at goose Fair, planted one acre of it with potatoes and Pother with corn.

I thought you said you bought on'y one acre. Simpson?' remarked a listene -how could you plant two?

Very early, sir-I stood it up on the and and planted both sides of it. THE WIFE -- If you wish to be happy THE WIFE.—If you wish to be happy and have peace in the family, never re-prove your husband in company, never if that reproof be ever so light—If he be irritated speak not an angry word. In-difference—sometimes—will produce untherence sometimes will produce the happy consequences. Always feel an interest in what your hustand undertakes, and if he is perplexed or discouraged, assist him by your smiles and happy words. If the wife is careful how she conducts, speaks and looks, a thousand happy hearts would cheer and brighten any extension where now there is nothhappy hearts would enter an originean her existence, where now there is nothing but clouds of gloom, sorrow and discontent. The wife, above all others, should strive to please her husband and to make home attractive.

ENVY.—The greatest flood has the soonest ebb, the sorest temper the most sudden calm, the hottest love the coldest end, and from the deepest desire oftentimes ensues the deadliest hate. A wise man had rather be envied for providence man had rather be envied for providence than pitied for prodigality. Revenge barketh only at stars, and spite spurns at that she cannot reach. An envious man waxeth team with the fatness of his neighbors. Envy is the daughter of pride, the author of murder and revenge, the beginner of secret sedition, and the perpetual termentor of virtue. Envy is the filthy sediment of the soul—a venom, a poison or quick-silver—which consumeth the flesh and drieth up the marrow of the bones.

THE SQUIDE'S INDIGESTION. - Old Squire II— was a very successful and substantial farmer in an interior town of Massachusetts, and a more amazing eater never lived in any town anywhere; and especially much did he eat when fresh the participation of the participation will be participated. oork was to be his nourishment, at a certain time one of his hogs had been killed. The next morning there was fresh pork for breakfast, and the old man ate most wonderfully. In the course of the forenoon he ate his luncheon, consisting of bread and butter, mince pie, and cheese. At noon his dinner consisted of fresh pork, pickle, mince pie, and the usual accompaniments. His afternoon tuncheon was like that of the forenoon. When he came home to supper his favorite dish had not been prepared as a part of that meal. The old man fretted and scooled till fresh pork was added to the it a certain time one of his hogs had been scolded till fresh pork was added to the substantials. He ate voraciously as usual. In the evening he tonsted some cheese, buttered and ate it. Just before going to bed he rosted a couple of apples and ate them. In the night he was taken severely ill. The doctor was with him till worthy ii. The dector was with and the morning, and nearly wrought a miracle in the old man's life. The next day Boltes W——, one of his neighbors, went in tecondole with the old squire on his filness. Faithful Bolles, said the old worthy, I like to have died last night. I'll never eat another roasted apple as long as I live. I never did love them very well, and last night I ate only two, and they nearly killed me.'

out of ten will keep the man" quiet. begins to root early. He is the pepper sass avereation, the allspice uv the world. One live man in a village is like a case aveith in a district school—he sets everybody to scratchin' at onst.'

WHILE the Republicans in Congress are distunited and fighting among themselves, the Democratic members act as a unit, and present a solid front